

The Yazoo Democrat.

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VOLUME I.

YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1858.

NUMBER 9.

Professional Cards.

A. M. HARLOW,
Attorney at Law,
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI.
Will practice in the Probate and Circuit Courts of Yazoo and Holmes Counties; and, also, in the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson. [Oct 9/58-1y]

D. W. SANDERS,
Attorney at Law,
LEXINGTON, HOLMES COUNTY, Mississippi.
September 11th, 1858. [1y]

HAMER & HENDERSON,
Attorneys at Law,
YAZOO CITY, MISS.
WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Madison, and the Superior Courts held at Jackson. [Sept. 1, 1858.] 1-y

J. R. BURRUS,
J. M. ARMISTEAD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
YAZOO CITY, MISS.
Sept. 1, 1858. [1y]

W. S. EPPERSON,
Attorney at Law, Yazoo City, Miss.
And Commissioner for Louisiana.
Will practice in the Courts of Yazoo, and the other counties composing the Fifth Judicial District, and the Courts at Jackson.
Office near the Court House. [Sept. 1, 1858.] 1y

J. T. RUSSELL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
YAZOO CITY, MISS.
WILL practice in the Courts of Yazoo and adjoining counties and the Superior Court at Jackson. Collections promptly attended to. [Sept 1, 1858.] 1y

R. S. G. PERKINS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Yazoo City, Mississippi.
WILL practice in the Circuit Courts of Leake, Attala and Holmes counties, the several courts in Yazoo County, and the Court held at Jackson. [Sept. 1, 1858.] 1y

W. BROOKS,
A. K. EMEDE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, VICKSBURG.
Miss. will continue to practice their profession in the Circuit, Chancery and Probate Courts of Warren county, at Vicksburg, Washington county, at Greenville; Bolivar county, at Wellington; Issaquena county, at Tallah, and the Supreme and Federal Courts at Jackson. [Sept. 1, 1858.] 1y

DR. A. F. MAGRUDER,
HAYING located permanently, professional services to the citizens of Yazoo City and the adjacent country.
Office, the front room over Taylor's store. [October 1, 1858.] 1y

DR. J. H. WILSON,
OFFERS his services to the citizens of Yazoo City and vicinity.
Office at P. B. Cook & Co's Drug Store. He can be found at night at the residence of Mrs. Caroline. [Sept. 1, 1858.] 1y

DR. HOLMES & VANDELL,
H. VANDELL, M. D.
DR. HOLMES & VANDELL.
HAVE associated themselves in the practice of Medicine, and respectfully tender their services to the citizens of Benton and surrounding country.
Benton, Miss. Sept. 1, 1858. 1y

HENRY LAURENCE,
DENTIST.
Office on Main Street, Yazoo City.
Dr. Leake & Barrett, Yazoo City.
Dr. Townsend, M. D., Philadelphia.
B. McClellan, M. D., New Orleans.
W. H. Smith, Dentist, New Orleans.
H. Knapp, Mobile.
C. Nott, M. D., Mobile.
Yazoo City, September 1, 1858. 1y

PETER B. COOK & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail.
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS.
Paints, Oils and Glass, Garden Seeds, &c.
Yazoo City, Sept. 1, 1858.

Lighting Rods, Pumps & Gutters.
THE undersigned is prepared to furnish and put up in the best manner, and at short notice, Lighting Rods, Gutters and Pumps of all kinds.
Any orders left at Harrison & Hyatt's, or the Telegraph Office, will be promptly attended to.
P. PAUL.
September 18, 1858.

ERNEST W. MULLER,
LIVES in the Organ, Melodion, Piano, Harp, Cithara, Guitar, Violin, Violoncello, Banjo, Piano Clarinet, Harmonica, and Composition of Music, Singing and dancing.
Yazoo City, October 20, 1858. [1y]

WHOLESALE DRUG STORE.
JOHN R. GREEN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
FINE TOILET SOAPS,
Fine Hair and Tooth Brushes,
AND TOILET ARTICLES,
Dental and Surgical Instruments,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Vicksburg, Miss.
Orders from Merchants, Physicians and others solicited. [Oct 16, 1858.] 1y

FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
A fine and general supply of all the popular Flavoring Extracts, such as Vanilla, Orange, Lemon, &c., &c., for sale, at P. B. COOK & CO.
May 8, 1858.

Poetry.

TO MY WIFE.

[The following lines are the composition of Joseph Brennan, a young Irishman, one of the exiles of '48, who died recently of consumption, at New Orleans, at the age of eight-and-twenty.]
Come to me, dearest, I'm lonely without thee,
Day-time and night-time I'm thinking about thee,
Night-time and day-time in dreams I behold thee,
Unwelcome the waking which ceases to fold thee.
Come to me darling, my sorrow to lighten,
Come in thy beauty to bless and to brighten,
Come in thy womanhood, meekly and lowly,
Come in thy loveliness, quietly and holy!

Swallows will flit round the desolate ruin,
Telling of spring and its joyous renewing;
And thoughts of thy love and its manifold treasure
Are circling my heart with a promise of pleasure
Oh, spring of my spirit—oh, May of my bosom—
Shine out on my soul till it burgeons and blossoms—
The waste of my life had a rose left within it,
And thy fondness alone to the sunshine can win it.

Figures that move like a song through the even—
Features lit up by a reflex of heaven—
Eyes like the sky of poor Erin, our mother,
Where shadows and sunshine are chasing each other;

Smiles coming seldom, but childlike and simple,
And opening the eyes from the heart of a dimple,
Oh, thanks to the Savior that even thy seeming
Is left to the exile to brighten his dreaming.

You have been glad when you knew I was glad—
Dear, are you sad now to hear I am sadened?
Our heart ever answers in tune and in time, love,
As octave to octave and rhyme unto rhyme, love,
I cannot weep but your tears will be flowing—
You cannot smile but my cheek will be glowing—
I would not die without you at my side, love—
You will not linger when I shall have died, love.

Come to me, dear, ere I die of my sorrow,
Rise off my gloom like the sun of to-morrow,
Strong, swift, and full of the words which I
Speak, love,
With a song on your lip, and a smile on your
Cheek, love.

Come, for my heart in your absence is weary—
Haste, for my spirit is sickened and dreary—
Come to the arms which alone should care thee—
Come to the breast which is throbbing to press thee!

Glancing from my heated eyeballs,
Rays of fire to thy heart,
Sprinkling from my poisoned chalice,
Dews that touch thy vital part—
Hush, I'm coming,
Dancing softly—do not start.

I will gather opening flowers,
Bright in childhood's gladness now,
And with laurels from life's battles,
Weave a garland for my brow—
Blight the maiden,
As she breathes the bridal vow.

Mounted on my steed of fire,
Prancing through the streets I'll ride,
Mustering from the crowded city,
White-robed armies at my side,
March them forward,
As the gale that rolls the tide.

Tell me not of age or station,
Shrine, or cot, or gilded dome,
God must scourge a guilty nation,
And to execute I come—
Let me hasten,
Ere the king frost drives me home.

Quaff my goblet, lonely stranger,
Shipmate, drink it on the sea—
Flying, sleeping, quaff it freely,
Drain its black dregs mixed for thee—
Golden fellow,
As the orange on my tree.

In the merry dance I'll enter,
Laugh at banquet, sing at night,
Hunt the duncun, search the post-house,
Watching for a chance to blight—
In a moment,
Thousands shiver in my sight.

Though I laugh at human power,
Baffle even care the best,
Yet my wings of sunny raptures
Must be folded on my breast,
When the hour frost
Kips them by Divine behest.

Blow Your Own Horn.—The following
paragraph is said to be from the Book of
Mormon. Evidently Brigham Young
practices upon it:
Blessed is he who bloweth his own horn;
For whose bloweth not his own horn, the same
shall not be blown. Likewise, whose
bloweth his own horn, the same shall be blown
with a vengeance.

A story is told about a man out
West who had a hare lip, upon which he
performed an operation himself, by inserting
into the opening a piece of chicken flesh.
It adhered and filled the space admirably.
This was well enough until in compliance
with the prevailing fashion, he attempted to
raise mustaches, when one side grew hair
and the other feathers.

EXTRACT

From the Speech of the Hon. L. M. Keitt, of South
Carolina, delivered at Whippy Swamp, October
24, 1858.

I come now, gentlemen, to subjects of
practical and pressing significance. What
are the signs of the times? And what is
our policy? I do not see the amelioration
which has been so confidently announced. I
see no abatement in the volume of fanaticism,
and no ebb in its current. Moral
victories we have achieved, but they have
not saved us from the assaults of fanaticism,
and will not save us from them. The great
industrial interests of the world; the un-
changeable laws of humanity, and physical
geography, have compelled both England
and France to acknowledge difference of
races; to subordinate the uncivilized to the
civilized; to aggregate labor in the produc-
tion of tropical staples, and to derive that
labor from those fitted by nature for its ex-
ercise. But there has been no revolution,
either progressive or incipient, in the senti-
ments of the people of either country upon
the subject of slavery as it exists in the
Southern States, and their governments have
been less active in propagating fanaticism.
Commercial jealousy and rival do-
minion will always keep Great Britain from
any policy which will induce prosperity to
the States of the Union. Her statesmen
may be convinced of the folly of Abolitionism;
her scholars may know that slavery
always existed; and her philosophers may
understand and concede that it is a normal
relation between the white and black races
—but her government will continue to propa-
gate fanaticism, and her counsels to stir up
anti-slavery hate. In the field of the world's
debate we may win victories, but these tri-
umphs will not stay back the progress of
fanaticism. The laws of human action are
beyond the reach of such argumentation as
these victories flow from. Nor have we
gathered from them any substantial revenue
of gain in the Southern States. I see no
parting of the cloud, and no pause in the
muster of the elements there. When I first
entered Congress, there was but an insignifi-
cant number of Abolitionists in the House,
and but two, I believe, in the Senate. Since
then, I have seen them swell in numbers till
they seized the powers of the House, and in
the Senate there are now about twenty three.
In eighteen years their popular vote has
increased from forty to fourteen hundred
thousand. Like mildew and blast—like
pestilence and famine—Abolitionism has
swept through the free States, and girdled
them round with a belt of deadly influences.
If there be any power to stay the ravages
of this moral sirocco, it has not been exerted.
Pulpit and press, lecture hall and lyceum,
State machinery and party organization,
have sunk beneath its pestilential and deadly
breath. In my own Congressional career, I
have seen the Whig party die; its legions
dissolve, its glories melt away; and its proud
banner, illustrated with splendid achieve-
ments and bright with heroic memories,
folded over the grave of its great leader;
and the Black Republican party, an amalgam
of lems, a base conglomerate of opposing
elements tied together by fanaticism, step
into the field, instigated by hatred to the
South, and greedy of sectional power, and
just fast to seize the sceptre of success. Nor
is it weaker now, than when it so insolently
grasped at the control of the government.
The most sanguine anticipate a desperate
conflict with it in the next Presidential
election, and its success would not violently
contradict the indications of the times.
No less hostile, too, are the designs of
this party to the South. It has formally
announced its intention to abolish every
department of the government, and use them
to the overthrow of slavery. The Supreme
Court even is to be remodelled, that its min-
istrations may subserve the cause of Abolitionism.
Where, then, are the promising
signs of a "returning sense of justice"
on the part of the North? Where is the "all-
ever living" in the cloud? Abolitionism is
a moral disease for which I can see no speedy
cure.

I have seen it stated that all the Northern
Democratic nominees for Congress are pledged
to disregard the provision in the Confer-
ence Bill requiring the ratio of population
for a member to Congress before Kansas
should be admitted into the Union. This
provision, just in itself, necessary to fair
dealing between the members of the confeder-
acy, was incorporated in the bill with more
than ordinary legislative solemnity. It was
an agreement entered into under circum-
stances which invested it with the sanctities of a
compact. To it faith was pledged. It can-
not be broken by the Northern party to its
without perjury. If it be true that the Nor-
thern Democratic nominees are pledged to
violate it, then it shows to my mind that
Northern fanaticism is increasing, and that
resistance to it is giving way. If the North
breaks faith upon this point, the ties between
the two wings of the party will be weakened,
if not dissolved. The South cannot hold
communion with those who betray faith, and
honor on fanaticism. If Kansas is now
thrust into the Union as a free State, against
and over the provisions of the Conference
Bill; if the South is to be outraged, by see-
ing this territory, with its rebellious and
marauding population, in defiance of law
and right, and justice, and pledged faith,
then she must tear asunder party ties, and
take her safety into her own hands. The
fulfillment of the bond the South must
and will exact, and any violation of it must
be followed by retribution.

If the heavens, then, are overcast
with clouds, what is our policy? In my judg-
ment, our policy is clear and obvious. We
should support the Administration and co-
operate with the Democratic party, as ap-
proximating nearer to us than any other,
until such co-operation involves the sacrifice

of principle or safety. The Administration
I believe to be reliable and trustworthy.
Since the beginning of the last session of
Congress its general policy has received my
earnest support. I may have objected to
isolated acts, but no one can be expected to
approve all the acts of any Administration.
Administrations and parties must be judged
by the general results of their policy and
principles, and not by exceptional acts. Mr.
Buchanan's Administration has been made
memorable by a series of brilliant successes.
He has done all he could do, since the
opening of Congress, to maintain the rights
and expectations of the South. Even if the
party of the North waver, I believe Mr.
Buchanan will stand firm. I believe, there-
fore, that his Administration, in the future,
will be such as we can safely and cordially
support. Good policy also requires that we
should co-operate with the Democratic party.
In the progress of fanaticism, its Northern
hosts have melted away until they are now
but a minority in most of the free States.
As the Northern wing of the party declined,
the Southern wing, however strengthened,
This declaration of the one, and increase of
the other, have continued, until the party
has lost control of nearly every free State,
and has obtained control of every Southern
State but one. The slavery agitation has
weakened the party at the North, and
strengthened it at the South. In this pro-
cess, the whole machinery of the party has
fallen into the hands of the South, except
that which is called National Conventions.
Issues have thus been made which have tried
the party and driven from it the timid and
wavering. Its policy, too, has come very
much under the control of the South. That
a desire to conciliate Northern opinion, and
thereby, through party strength, keep pos-
session of the government, has too often and
improperly been manifested by Southern
men, is true; but it is equally true that the
policy of the party, for the last few years,
has been mainly Southern. This policy it
has often been unable to carry out, because
of defections in its Northern ranks; but it
has still clung to its policy, and the deser-
ters have remained in the camp of the ene-
my. The South has the general control of
the party, and if its issues and policy be
improper or dangerous, she has most of the
blame to bear. It is in view of this ascend-
ancy of the South in the councils of the
party, that I think the party praver than it
has been, and that good policy requires our
co-operation with it.

But, while I would advise the State to
co-operate with the Democratic party, I
would strongly counsel against being merged
in it. I would not create any artificial tie
to bind her to the party a moment longer
than sound policy dictates; nor would I
weave around her any moral restraints,
springing from intimate association, to keep
her from independent action, whenever such
may be proper. While, then, I would not
tie the State to the Democratic party, I
would counsel her to act with it. I do not
very clearly see what other policy lies before
us. The slavery question has become para-
mount, in fact exclusive, and upon it alone
parties are now founded. The Black Re-
publican and the Democratic parties are now
contesting the field, and the battle is be-
tween them; for, really, at the present mo-
ment, no other organized party appears in
the fight. It is true that there are differ-
ences in the ranks of each party, but these
differences are now expressed in organized
forms. Our Southern Rights friends are
now acting with the Democratic party, and
not in a separate and opposing organization.
Besides, what else can we do? Can we
retire from the field, like Achilles to his
tent, and see the fight raging around us,
without shading in its fortunes? Can we
organize a separate and independent party
at this moment? Upon what issue? What
recent development is there upon which we
can rally and concentrate a new party?
There is no capable and direct issue upon
which we can now proceed. If it be true
that the Black Republican and Democratic
are the only two organized parties in the
field, and we must oppose the Black Republi-
can party; and there is no issue upon
which we can organize a new party; then
what is left to us but to co-operate with
the Democracy? Thus I advise co-operation
with the Democratic party.

I said that there were differences in the
ranks of the party. I think there is a dif-
ference between National and States Rights
Democracy; but I do not think that that
difference consists in the one looking to
national parties to save us, and the other
not. This is confounding a special and
minor effect with an active and general
cause. The difference consists in their
several constructions of the powers of the gov-
ernment and interpretations of the constitu-
tion. The true distinction is between con-
solidation and confederation. These variant
constructions of the powers of the govern-
ment were originally developed upon the
questions of Tariff, Bank, and Internal Im-
provement. These questions have given
way under the inroads of fanaticism; and
upon the issues now before us, no division of
opinion exists at the South upon the powers
of the government. If new questions of
economy or finance arise, the old differences
will again be developed; but at present they
are allayed.

A moment more, gentlemen, and I have
done. I believe the South is more united
now than at any former period of her history.
I believe, too, that events are coming on that
will press her still more closely together, and
that it is madness now to divide and distract.
He incurs a fearful responsibility who un-
necessarily throws into her midst a disturb-
ing element. The South will soon be com-
pelled to fight her fiercest and greatest battle;
in all probability it will be her last battle
in the Union. Let there be no dissension in
her camp, and no quarrelling among her chil-

dren. The skies may seem serene, and the
waters appear tranquil, but the elements of
mischief are mustering in the one, and rocks
are hidden beneath the other. If the Demo-
cratic party continues to hold the govern-
ment, and our rights are protected, we may
remain at peace, but if the Black Republi-
cans succeed, the Union must be broken.
It matters not who its leader is, or what its
platform of principles may be, its ascendancy,
if submitted to, must be the subjugation of
the South. The natural appetency of every
dominant party, especially if it is sectional,
is to oppression; and when this is stimu-
lated by fanaticism, ruin is the sure result.
I would sooner see the South ravaged by mil-
lions of slaves, pestilence and famine, than
see her proud head bowed to Black Republi-
can rule. If ever she once submits to Abolition
ascendancy, she must fade away into
ruin, or her courage upon the field must win
back what her submission has forfeited. If
she once yields, her history is written in the
annals of Mexico. Stained in blood, shrunk
in spirit, and restless between anarchy
and despotism, stands that beautiful land,
"unkingdomed and a widow," invoking
some spell of conquest and renovation. Will
the South court such a fate? No! With
her immense resources and her teeming en-
ergy, hers is a splendid destiny. It may
require her to establish a new confederacy,
but she is equal to the task. At least, it
forbids her submission to Black Republican
rule. Never, with my counsel, will she
submit to this. And if she does, never,
with my consent, will South Carolina submit.
She was the John Baptist of the Revolu-
tion, and if her honor requires it, she must
again be the fore-runner in defence of
our common liberty and civilization.

From the Washington Union.

RIGHTS AND REMEDIES OF SOUTHERN CITIZENS IN THE TERRITORIES.

We have met with paragraphs for some
time that express our views more clearly, or
that meet the straggling objections which
begin to get abroad at the South against the
Nebraska-Kansas bill more fully than those
we copy below.

The complaints which have been made
against the clause of the bill known as the
Badger amendment, which provides that
nothing in the bill shall be so construed as
to revive any laws in force prior to 1820 in
the territories north of 36 deg. 30 min., "pro-
hibiting, establishing, prohibiting, or exclu-
ding slavery"—complaints which are based
upon the objection that the old Spanish laws
favorable to slavery there are not revived by
the clause repealing the Missouri Prohibition,
which last in effect abolished them—do not
seem to us to be very well founded; or, if
well founded, do not seem to us to have much
force. The old Spanish laws, whatever they
were, were not "repealed," in terms, by the
Missouri Prohibition, but were only repealed
in effect while that Prohibition was supposed
to be valid. When it fell under the Dred
Scott decision the old Spanish laws, so far as
the Prohibition had affected them, resumed
all the vitality they ever had; for while the
Nebraska-Kansas bill did not profess to revive
them, or to "legislate slavery into the Terri-
tories," neither did it purport to prevent their
revival, or to "legislate slavery out of the
Territories." That bill neither did the one
thing nor the other; but left the question as
to the revival or non-revival of those old laws
entirely unaffected by anything in itself con-
tained; and thus, inasmuch as the Missouri
Prohibition has been decided by the Supreme
Court to have been from the first unconstitu-
tional, null and void, it never operated and
never could have operated to repeal those
laws. If, therefore, those laws have never
been repealed in any other manner, they are
certainly not repealed by the unconstitutional,
null and void Missouri Prohibition; and, as
nothing in the Nebraska-Kansas bill is to
be construed as reviving, or preventing the
revival of the old Spanish laws, those laws,
so far as this bill is concerned, are precisely
in statu quo ante the Missouri enactment.

The objection that the Badger amendment
prevents the revival of the Spanish laws is,
therefore, not well founded. But even if it
were, and if those old laws were still den-
tifying lifeless in their graves by the opera-
tion of the Nebraska-Kansas bill, still, we do
not see that the rights of the Southern peo-
ple in the Territories are much the worse off
for the fact. We are inclined to think those
old laws are myths at best, and that they have
occupied a much larger space in the imagi-
nations of politicians than they have ever
done in the statutes and codes of the old
Spanish territories. At all events we think
the rights of Southern citizens in the Terri-
tories are much more safely protected under
theegis of the constitution than they would
be under the forgotten legislation of an an-
cient and alien jurisdiction. The Supreme
Court of the United States finds an ample
protection for those rights in the constitution
of the Union; and, for ourselves, we think it
much safer for those rights that august tri-
bunal should find them there than that it
should have to seek for them in the obsolete
statute books of a defunct government and of
a foreign language.

This court has declared that the right of
property in slaves, and the right to protection
for this property from the laws and courts,
exists. The Nebraska-Kansas bill gives the
slaveholders the right of immediate appeal
to the Supreme Court of the United States
upon all conceivable questions affecting the
right of property in slaves that can arise in
the local courts of the Territories. These
local courts are constituted of judges ap-
pointed by the President of the United States,
a national officer, who will always, we trust,
be the elect of a national party, and who is
bound by his oath of office to support the
constitution of the United States, which
guarantees the right of southern citizens in
the Territories.

We think, therefore, that there is full pro-
tection of law for slave property in the Ter-
ritories even where a majority of the residents
may happen to be unfavorable to it; and we
are glad to be confirmed in this position by
so roughly southern journals as the *Charleston
Mercury*, from which we copy the follow-
ing able article:

The Dred Scott decision determined that
the southern people had a right to colonize
our Territories with their slaves, and that
their slaves, like any other property, were
entitled to protection in our Territories.
But it has been said slave property, to exist
as property in a Territory, requires special
legislation by a territorial legislature. If
therefore, a territorial legislature, being, by
a majority, abolitionist, should not think
proper to pass the special laws necessary for
the protection of slavery, it must expire.

The answer to this position is very simple.
It is based on a false assumption of fact.—
It is not necessary for the existence of slave-
ry in a Territory that there should be special
laws passed for its protection. Slaves are
property just as any other subject of prop-
erty. The courts of the United States in a
Territory have only to administer the laws
protecting all other property in their applica-
tion to slaves, and the protection will be
sufficient. For instance: it is felony to steal
a horse or a watch, [for it is not necessary
that there should be express statutes in a
Territory declaring a horse or a watch to be
property.] Let the same law be applied to
stealing a slave. It is a criminal offense to
beat cruelly, to kill wantonly, any animal.—
Let the same law be applied to the protection
of the slave. If a man keeps and uses
his neighbor's animals, he is amenable to
damages, and so would he be in harboring a
slave. All the judges of a Territory are ap-
pointed by the President of the United States,
by and with the consent of the Senate, and
not by the people or the legislature of a
Territory. If a territorial legislature should
pass laws prohibiting or abolishing slavery
in a Territory, the courts in a Territory would
declare them void. If they should pass laws
declaring that the laws protecting all other
kinds of property should not protect slavery
they would be set aside by the judiciary.—
As long as a Territory is a Territory, slavery,
under the constitution of the United States,
must be protected as property, and the courts
of the Territory, under the appointment and
control of the head of the federal govern-
ment, must also so protect it, if the de-
cree of the Supreme Court of the United
States is enforced. When a territorial gov-
ernment is organized in a Territory, all the
principles of the common law are either put
in force by the act creating the government
of a Territory, or they enter the Territory
with our citizens *proprio vigore*; and thus
our citizens enter a Territory with all the
guarantees for the protection of persons and
property which they enjoyed in the States.—
These are simply sufficient for the protection
of slavery; and all argument going to show
the omnipotence of squatter sovereignty,
either by action or non-action over slavery
in a Territory, are false.

THE MECHANIC.—A young man com-
menced visiting a young lady, and appeared to
be well received. One evening he called at
the house when it was quite late, which led
the girl to inquire where he had been. "I had
to work late to night," he replied. "Do you
work for a living?" inquired the astonished
girl. "Certainly," replied the young man, "I
am a mechanic." "My brother doesn't work,"
she remarked. "I dislike the name of me-
chanic," and she turned up her pretty nose.

This was the last time the mechanic visited
that woman. He is now a wealthy man and
has one of the best of women for his wife.
The young woman who disliked the name of
mechanic is now the wife of a miserable fool
—a regular vagrant about groggshops—and
she, poor and miserable girl, is obliged to
take in washing, in order to support herself
and children.

Ye who dislike the name of mechanic,
whose brothers do nothing but loaf and dress
—beware how you treat the young men who
work for a living. Far better disregard the
well fed, pampered, with all his rings, jewelry,
brazen-facedness, and pomposity, and take to
your affections the callous-handed, intelligent,
industrious mechanic. Thousands have bit-
terly regretted their folly, who have turned
their backs on industry. A few years of bit-
ter experience taught them a severe lesson.

In this country, no man or woman in health
should be respected, in our way of thinking,
who will not work bodily or mentally, and
who curl their lips with scorn when introduced
to hard-working men.

A YOUNG MAN IN A BAD WAY.—A senti-
mental swain of our acquaintance grows ro-
manticly ecstatic when the name "woman"
is mentioned, and says: There is a "some-
thing" than which there is nothing more
wonderful; no thing more sweet on the face of
God's green earth; a "something" that
steals upon and entrances the ear like the
sound of flutes dancing over the water on a
moonlight night; and that something is the
answering voice of the girl you love, letting
you know it's "all right." [Poor fellow, we
know what's the matter with him—he's a
goner.]

DEATH OF AN AGED PRINTER.—The Bos-
ton Transcript, of the 30th ult, says:
Mr. Henry Emmons, one of the oldest, if
not the senior printer in Boston, died in this
city on the 22d inst, at the advanced age of
eighty-eight years and five months. The de-
ceased is known to the present generation as
an agent for the sale of several annual pub-
lications. He was formerly quite active in
religious matters, and is reported never to
have tasted ardent spirits nor used tobacco.
For the last forty years he has not used tea
or coffee, but has been a consistent cold water
man.

It is stated that Hon. John Minor Botts,
of Virginia, lost about \$5,000 by the Fall-
ion races on Long Island, last week.